505
COMICS &
STORIES

WHITMAN

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Walt Disney's COMICS and stories

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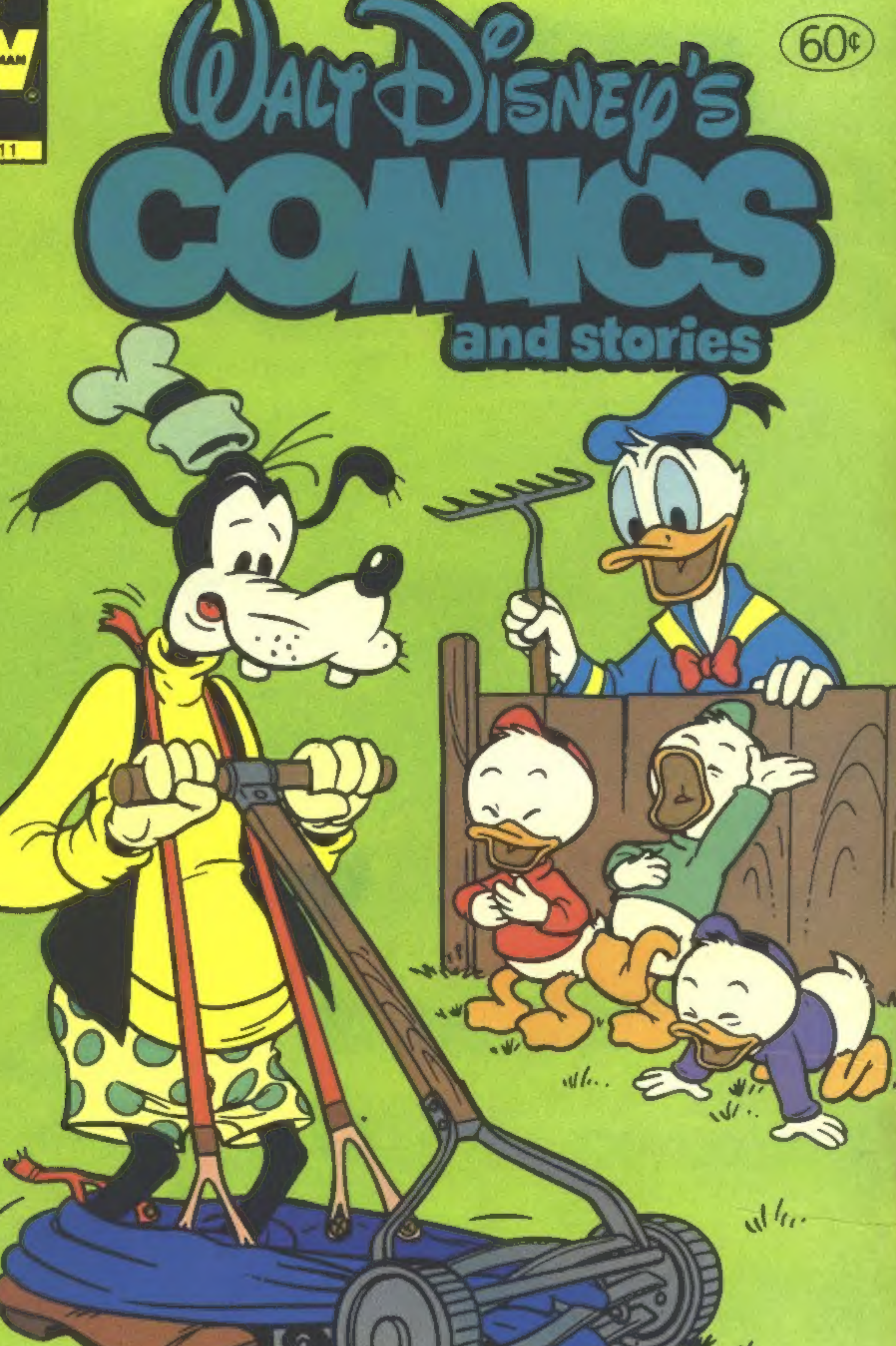

WALT DISNEY

SUPER GOOF

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WALT DISNEY presents

Donald Duck

THAT STORM LAST NIGHT REALLY CHURNED UP THE SAND ALONG THE BEACH! KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR VALUABLES!
WR-W.D.C.* 356
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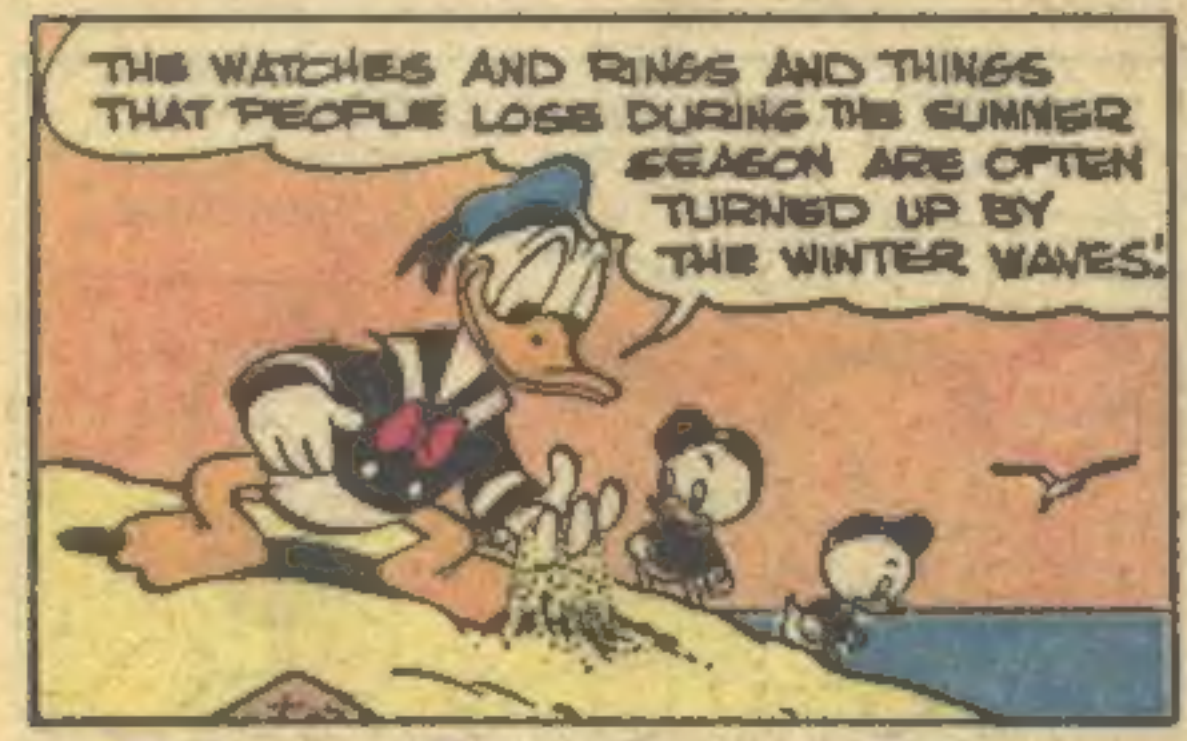

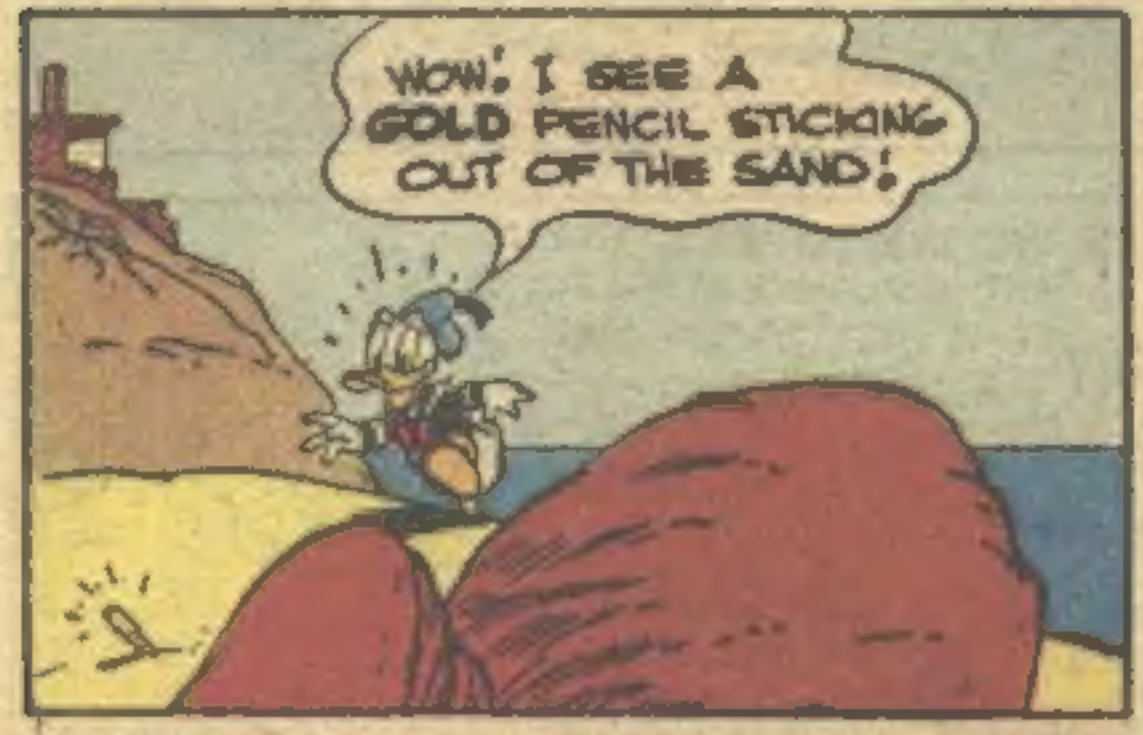

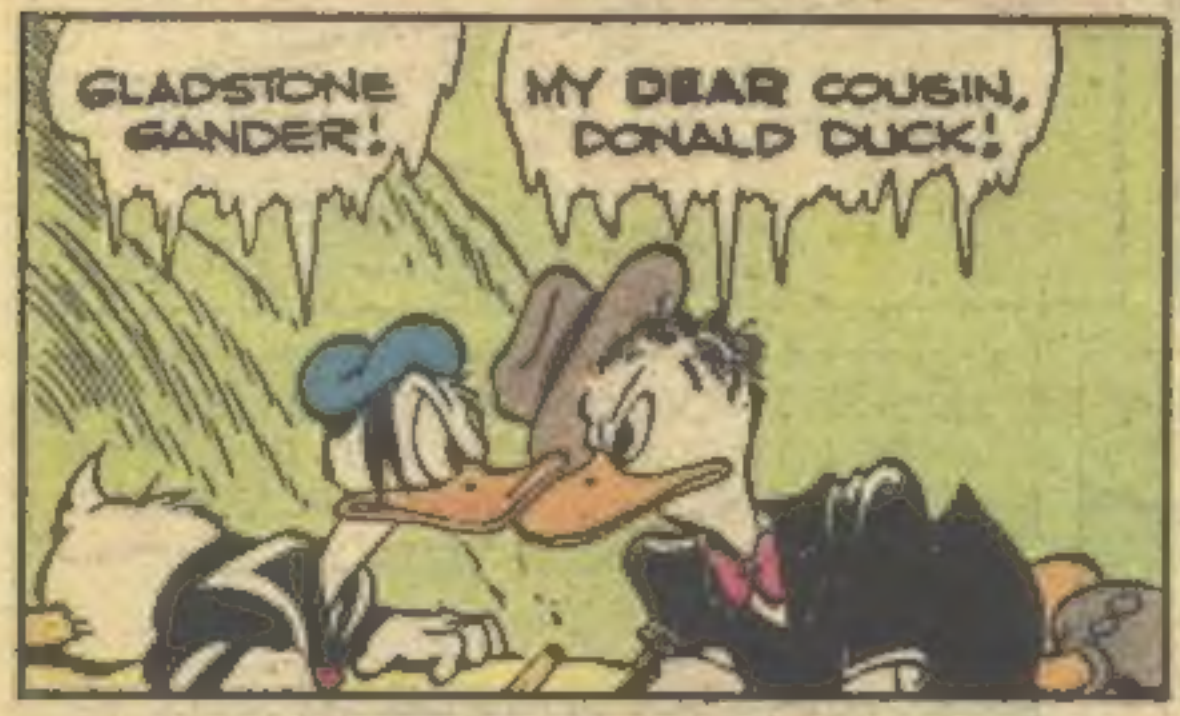

GIMME THAT PENCIL, YOU CHISELER! I SAW IT FIRST!
MISTER CHISELER TO YOU, QUACKFACE! I'M COMBING THIS BEACH, AND ANYTHING THAT'S FOUND ON IT IS MINE!
90011 W.D.C.'505

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I'LL NOT GIVE YOU ANYTHING! YOU HAVE NO MORE RIGHTS ON THIS BEACH THAN I HAVE!

I WAS HERE FIRST!

I'VE BEEN HERE COMBING THE SAND SINCE DAYLIGHT! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW!

WHAT A LAUGH! YOU NEVER GOT UP THAT EARLY IN YOUR LIFE!

LAY OFF, YOU GUYS!

THIS BUSINESS CAN BE SETTLED

WITHOUT FIGHTING!

UNCA' DONALD AND US KIDS WILL TAKE ONE HALF OF THE BEACH, AND YOU, GLADSTONE, CAN HAVE THE OTHER HALF!

OKAY! YOU DUCKS TAKE THE HALF THAT'S UNDER WATER!

WE DUCKS WILL TAKE THE SOUTH HALF—FROM THE JETTY TO THE ROCKS!

ROBBERY! PLAIN HIGHWAY ROBBERY!

THE RIVAL TREASURE HUNTERS STAKE OUT THEIR "CLAIMS"!

IF I CATCH YOU ON MY SIDE OF THIS LINE, I'LL THROW YOU IN THE DRINK!

THAT GOES DOUBLE, YOU HUNK OF TROUBLE!

LOOK! I FOUND A BEAUTIFUL BUTTON!

SWELL! USE IT TO BUTTON YOUR BIG FACE SHUT!

I'VE FOUND A TIN LUNCH BOX!

OPEN IT! MAYBE IT'S FULL OF CAVIAR!

NOTHING INSIDE BUT AN OLD NEWSPAPER THAT WAS USED TO WRAP SANDWICHES!

WAK! LOOK AT THESE HEADLINES!

IT'S A NEWS STORY FROM LAST SUMMER! 'MAHARAJAH OF BACKDORE LOSES HUGE RUBY WHILE BASKING IN SAND AT CRESCENT BEACH'!

THAT'S THIS BEACH!

'HE OFFERS $10,000 REWARD TO WHOEVER FINDS IT'!

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! MAYBE THE RUBY IS STILL HERE!

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! THINK OF THAT!

OUCH!

GET BACK ON YOUR SIDE OF THAT LINE, YOU CHISELER, YOU!

SO YOU DIDN'T WANT ME TO FIND OUT ABOUT THAT RUBY, HUH? JUST FOR THAT I HOPE YOU FIND NOTHING BUT HENS' TEETH!

PHOOEY TO YOU!

SAND FLIES AS THE TREASURE HUNTERS DIG FOR PAY DIRT!

TURN OVER EVERY GRAIN OF SAND AND LOOK UNDER IT TWICE!

YOWKS! THAT MUST BE **HARD WORK** AND I DON'T LIKE HARD WORK! IN FACT, I'M TOO **SMART** FOR HARD WORK!

WELL, LILY FINGERS, AREN'T YOU GOING TO DIG UP YOUR CLAIM?

DIG? ME? WHY SHOULD I DIG UNTIL I'M **SURE** THERE'S SOMETHING TO DIG FOR?

IF YOU GUYS DON'T FIND THE RUBY ON YOUR SIDE OF THE BEACH, THEN I'LL **KNOW** IT'S ON MY SIDE!

AND I'LL HIRE YOU DUMB DUCKS TO DO THE DIGGING FOR ME — AT **TEN CENTS AN HOUR!**

I'LL PUNCH YOUR NOSE!

AW, GO DIG YOUR HOLE, QUACKFACE! EVEN IF YOU DO FIND THE RUBY, I'LL FIGURE SOME WAY TO BEAT YOU OUT OF IT! I'M THAT **SMART!**

ALL THINGS COME TO HIM WHO SITS AND WAITS! THAT'S MY SLOGAN!

DON'T LET HIM GET YOUR GOAT, UNCA' DONALD! THE ONLY WAY TO FIND THAT RUBY IS THE WAY WE'RE DOING IT!

BUT LATER THE DUCKS ARE NOT SO SURE!

TEN THOUSAND SHOVELFULS OF SAND WE'VE SIFTED, AND NOT A SIGN OF A RUBY!

AND LOOK AT THAT SMUG GANDER TAKING A NAP WHILE HE WAITS FOR US TO DIG OUR CLAIM OUT!

THUD!

THAT'S ALL, BOYS! WE'VE DUG CLEAR UP TO THE LINE, AND NO RUBY!

GLADSTONE WILL NEVER STOP LAUGHING AT US!

OH, IF WE COULD ONLY GET A WHACK AT HIS CLAIM!

YOU KIDS STAY HERE! I'M GOING TO FIND A WAY TO GET RID OF THAT PEST!

THERE'S NO WAY TO GET RID OF THAT PEST!

YOU WATCH! GLADSTONE WILL SIT THERE, AND PRETTY SOON A SEAGULL WILL FIND THE RUBY AND DROP IT IN HIS LAP!

LATER!

HEY, KIDS! GRAB A LOOK AT THIS! HERE COMES A SWAMI, OR SOMETHING!

I SAY, MY GOOD FELLOW! CAN IT BE THAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR MY LOST RUBY?

HUH?

I AM THE MAHARAJAH OF BACKDORE!

OH! THE GUY THAT LOST THE RUBY! WHAT'S COOKIN', RAJ?

I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT YOU MAY AS WELL GO HOME! THE RUBY WAS FOUND MONTHS AGO!

OH, BOY! AND THOSE DUMB DUCKS DUG UP A WHOLE ACRE OF SAND LOOKING FOR IT! YOW! YAK! HAR! HAR! HEE! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST NEWS I EVER HEARD!

SHAKE, RAJAH! I KNEW THAT IF I JUST SAT AND WAITED, SOMETHING GOOD WOULD COME MY WAY!

UH, OH!

MY! WHAT GREAT BIG BLISTERS YOU HAVE, RAJAH!

ULP!

CROOK! IMPOSTER! TRYING TO TRICK ME OUT OF MY CLAIM! TAKE THAT!

WHAT AWFUL LUCK I'M HAVING TODAY! WHAT AWFUL LUCK!

PULLMAN

WHAT DID WE FIND WITH ALL OUR DIGGING, KIDS?

TWO LIPSTICKS AND A COPY OF 'TREASURE ISLAND'!

AND THIS BRICK!

HIDE IT! I MIGHT THROW IT AT SOMEBODY WE KNOW!

COME, COME, MY DEAR COUSINS! WORK FOR ME, SIFTING MY SAND, FOR TEN CENTS AN HOUR!

WHERE'S THAT BRICK?

I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL! YOU CAN SIFT MY SAND ON SHARES!

SHARES!

YES! ONE HALF OF ONE PERCENT!

ONE HALF OF EVERYTHING OR NO SOAP!

ONE HALF OF ONE PERCENT!

ONE HALF OF EVERYTHING!

ONE HALF OF A HALF PERCENT!

TWO HALVES OF THE WHOLE WORKS!

AFTER MUCH HASSLING DONALD AND THE KIDS GO TO WORK!

WE GET $1000 IF WE FIND THE RUBY! NOT BAD FOR A CASE OF BLISTERED HANDS!

THOSE DUCKS NICKED ME HARD, BUT I'LL STILL GET $9000 FOR DOING NOTHING BUT SITTING AROUND AND BEING SMART

LIKE I'VE ALWAYS SAID — 'ALL THINGS COME TO HIM WHO SITS AND WAITS'!

ALONG ABOUT SUNDOWN!

SUFFERIN' SAWFISH! LOOK AT THAT BEACH!

POLICE CAR

DESPOILING THE PUBLIC DOMAIN IS STRICTLY AGAINST THE LAW!

GET UP, GLADSTONE! MOVE OVER, SO WE CAN SIFT THIS LAST BUNCH OF SAND!

HO HUM!

DROP THAT SHOVEL! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

WHAT'S THE IDEA, YOU GUYS? DIGGING UP THIS BEAUTIFUL BEACH!

DON'T LOOK AT ME! I HAVEN'T DUG UP ANY BEACH!

HE'S JUST AS GUILTY AS I AM! WE WERE ALL LOOKING FOR THE RAJAH'S RUBY!

I SAID I DIDN'T DIG UP A SINGLE GRAIN OF SAND! LOOK AT MY HANDS! THEY PROVE IT! SOFT AND WHITE AS LILIES!

HE HAD US WORKING FOR HIM ON SHARES!

OFFICER, THAT DUCK IS COOCOO! I NEVER HEARD OF A LOST RUBY, AND I WANT NO PART OF ONE!

ALL RIGHT, GANDER! IT'S PLAIN YOU HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! RUN ALONG! I'M TAKING THESE DUCKS TO THE JUDGE!

HEH! HEH! IT SURE PAYS TO BE SMART! WELL, I'LL GO BACK TO TOWN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO MY DEAR COUSINS!

THESE BOYS ARE DISMISSED BECAUSE OF THEIR AGE! BUT YOU, DONALD DUCK, WILL BE HELD FOR COURT ACTION!

WHAT IS THE PUNISHMENT, YOUR HONOR?

$5000 FINE!

PLOP!

$5000! UNCA' DONALD WILL LOSE HIS HOME AND EVERYTHING!

UNLESS WE CAN HELP HIM!

There is only one way for the kids to raise that much money— FIND THE RUBY!

THE ONLY PLACE WE DIDN'T DIG UP THE BEACH IS THIS LITTLE DUNE WHERE GLADSTONE WAS LOAFING!

AND WE HAVE ONLY OUR HANDS TO DIG WITH!

HOLD YOUR BREATH, KIDS! HERE GOES — ALL OR NOTHING!

THE RUBY!

Next morning!

YOU KNOW, GLADSTONE HAS THE RIGHT IDEA — 'ALL THINGS COME TO HIM WHO SITS AND WAITS'!

OH YEAH?

WELL, LOOK WHAT IT GOT HIM!

A JOB BEING CHAUFFEUR—

FOR FOUR DUMB DUCKS WHOSE HANDS ARE SO BLISTERED THEY CAN'T DRIVE!

Walt Disney

TINKER BELL

[illegible]

TINK HAS COME TO VISIT JIMINY CRICKET, BUT HE'S NOT AT HOME...

JINGLE! JINGLE!

JIMINY CRICKET

JIMINY, THE OFFICIAL CONSCIENCE, IS OFF MAKING HOUSE CALLS NEARBY...

SHAME, MR. CROW... SHAME ON YOU FOR YOUR BAD DEEDS!

(ULP!) I... I'M SORRY!

JINGLE! JANGLE!

TINKER BELL! HOWDY!

HEY! RAINDROPS! UP WITH THE OL' UMBRELLA...

YIKES! THE WIND HAS GOT ME!

JINGLE!

WOOOSH!

TINK FLIES AFTER HER DISTRESSED FRIEND...

GUSTS OF WIND, BEING FICKLE, LET YOU DOWN...

HALP!

A HUNGRY TROUT WAITS FOR WHAT HE THINKS IS A YUMMY DRAGONFLY...

(GULP!)

SAVED BY AN HEROIC PIXIE...

JANGLE!

GLOOP!

(WHEW!)

BUT NOW, A NEW GUST OF WIND CARRIES THEM BOTH ALONG...

FOOSH!

JANGLE!

YIPES!

LIGHTNING CRACKLES ABOUT THEM AS THEY APPROACH THE COASTAL REGIONS...

THE WIND DROPS THEM ON A HARD WOODEN DECK...

PLOP!

WE'RE ABOARD A SHIP... A PIRATE SHIP!

JING! JANG!

JUMPIN' PUMPKINS! CAPTAIN HOOK IS MAKING A LAD WALK THE PLANK!

MOVE ALONG, LADDIE! HAR-HAR! I'LL TEACH YA IT DOESN'T PAY TO SPILL SOUP ON ME!

(ULP!)

THIS IS A JOB FOR THE OFFICIAL CONSCIENCE!

BUT, HOOK IS CONSCIENCE-HARDENED...

REPENT? HAH! I SAY TO YOU... RETREAT!

SWAT!

UGH!

PLOP!

NOW, LADDIE... WALK THE PLANK!

JINGLE! JANG!

HEY! A MOTH IN MY EYES!? ARGH!

JINGLE! JANG!

F-UTTER

HOOK LOSES H.S BALANCE, AND...

YAH-H-H!

SPLASH!

HE BARELY CATCHES HOLD OF A LINE AS HIS SHIP SETS SAIL...

BLUB!

SOON AS WE REACH HOME PORT, YOU CAN HAVE YOUR SHIP BACK, CAP'N!

I'D BETTER GO ASHORE WHILE THE GOING IS GOOD!

AND HOOK'S *HAT* IS JUST THE THING TO TAKE ME THERE!

Walt Disney GYRO GEARLOOSE

BACKFIRE

GYRO IS BUSY HAVING A BAD DREAM...

ZZ

INVENTIONS

GREAT GIZMOS! I'D BE UTTERLY DEVASTATED IF THAT REALLY HAPPENED!!

WELL, BEFORE ANOTHER NIGHT PASSES I'M GOING TO INVENT AN ANTI-BURGLAR DEVICE!

LAB

SO, GYRO TINKERS CREATIVELY...

TINKER TINKER

BRAVO! IT'S BEAUTIFUL IN ITS SIMPLICITY!

ONLY ONE WINDOW HAS THE *LADDER*... A CHOICE A BURGLAR WILL FIND HARD TO RESIST!

"AS SOON AS THE WINDOW IS OPENED...

"THE LADDER WILL THEN DO ITS PART, AND IT'S BYE-BYE BURGLAR..."

FLIP!

AND JUST IN CASE, FOR BACK-UP...

THE OPENED WINDOW WILL ACTIVATE ALL MY MECHANICAL FURNITURE TO *ATTACK!*

AHHH-H-H... TONIGHT I CAN HAVE A RESTFUL, UNWORRIED SLEEP!

BUT, LATER...

(WHEW!) I FEEL LIKE A *FRIED EGG!*

AWK! NO WONDER! I ACCIDENTALLY SET MY ELECTRIC MATTRESS AT SIZZLE!

I'D BETTER LET IN A BIT OF COOL AIR...

OOPS! I FORGOT!

HALP!

CRASH!

FLIP!

THAT SURE WAS DULL-WITTED OF ME...

BUT, THE BRIGHT SIDE IS... IT WAS A SUCCESSFUL TEST!

(YAWN!) I'LL GO BACK IN THROUGH A LIVING ROOM WINDOW!

OOPS! I *FORGOT* AGAIN! THE PRIOR ENTRY ATTEMPT TRIGGERED ALL MY MECHANICAL FURNITURE TO BE *AGGRESSIVE!*

WHIRRR!

WHIRRR!

OUCH!

GONG!

PLOP!

UGH!

YIPE! MY RUG IS RUNNING ME THROUGH A GAUNTLET OF PUNISHMENT!

IF ONLY I COULD REACH MY COMPUTER ROOM!

WHIRRRR!

AWK! MY ROLLTOP DESK HAS A VICIOUS BITE!

SNAP!

LASSOED?!

TOSSED OUT OF MY ABODE! FAREWELL, FIERCE HOME!

THUNK!

(GROAN!) I'M AN *OUTCAST* FROM MY OWN HOME... *FOREVER!*

MY FURNITURE, ONCE IN AN ALARMED STATE, WILL PERMIT NO INTRUDER... AT ANY TIME!

WHIR!

WHIR!

HMMM! COME TO THINK OF IT...

THERE IS *ONE* TIME OF YEAR THAT IS AN *EXCEPTION!*

AND SO...

YO-HO-HO!

THE DISGUISE WORKED! NOW TO "YO-HO-HO" MYSELF TO THE COMPUTER AND *PULL THE PLUG!*

Walt Disney

LI'L BAD WOLF

POP'S PLOT

I'D GIVE ANYTHING IF POP WOULD WAKE UP A CHANGED WOLF... A GOOD WOLF!

HMMM... THAT HAS GREAT POSSIBILITIES!

I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!

(YAWN!) ANOTHER DAY, MORE GOOD DEEDS!

HUH?

HERE, LI'L WOLF... LET ME SWEEP THE FLOOR!

ARE YOU SICK, POP?

SICK!? WHY, NO... I FEEL GOOD, GOOD, GOOD!

NO-NO-NO, LI'L WOLF... I'LL MAKE MY OWN BED! YOU GET BACK IN YOURS AND REST!

THIS IS A DREAM COME TRUE!

NOW HE'S CHOPPING WOOD!

CHONK!

...COOKING BREAKFAST!

HE'S EVEN BEING KIND TO LITTLE CRITTERS!

EVERYBODY GETS BREAKFAST ON ME!

GOSH, POP... YOU'RE A BIG *GOOD* WOLF!

NOW IS THE TIME TO SPRING IT...

LET'S *PICNIC!* I'LL PACK GOODIES FOR YOU, ME AND THE THREE PIGS!

THE THREE PIGS? ER ...I GUESS SO!

GO GET 'EM... AND MEET ME IN THE MEADOW!

OKAY!

HMM... JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, I'M GOING TO CHECK ON POP!

HUH...? HE'S GETTING A *GIANT SPRING* OUT OF OUR JUNK BOX!

HEE-HEE!

I HAVE A STRONG HUNCH THAT POP HAS BEEN FIBBING TO ME!

AND SHORTLY...

IT'S DONE! WHEN THE PIGS REACH IN FOR FOOD, THE LIDS WILL SPRING SHUT ON 'EM AND HOLD 'EM FOR ME...

SNAP!

♫ HI-HO... HI-HO... IT'S PIGGY PICNICKING I GO... ♫

AH! THE THREE PIGS ARE THERE! THEY ALL THINK I'M *GOOD* NOW! HEE-HEE!

HUH...? BRER BEAR, TOO?!

LI'L WOLF INVITED ME, ZEKE!

YOU'RE SO GOOD I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D MIND AN EXTRA GUEST, POP!

WELL, OKAY... BUT IT'S PIGGIES FIRST!

BAH! IT'S FIRST COME, FIRST TO EAT!

NO!

BRER BEAR IS ACTING SELFISH AS I EXPECTED!

SNAP!

HUH?!

YOU NASTY RASCAL, BAD WOLF! TAKE THAT... AN' THAT... AN' THAT!

OW! OW!

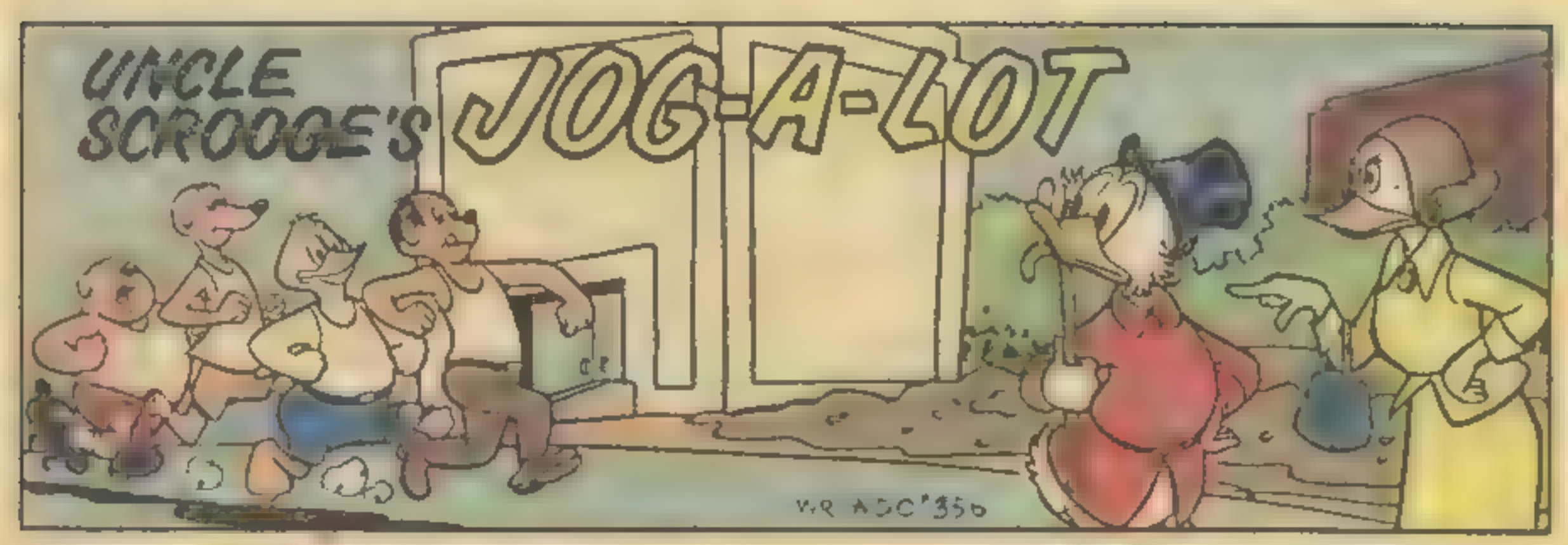
BASH!

BASH!

HEH! FALSE GOODNESS DOESN'T PAY!

NOW FOR OJR OWN YUMMY BASKET!

The End



Uncle Scrooge stood on the sidewalk and watched with satisfaction as an old building came tumbling down. Each time the wrecker's ball smashed into its side, he winced, but happily.

"I'm going to put in a big parking lot," he told Donald. "It will bring in hundreds of dollars in rent every month—pay for itself in no time."

"That's nice," said Donald, going on his way and thinking, "it must be great to be rich like Uncle Scrooge.. No worries about how much things cost—no problems."

For Uncle Scrooge there were problems, however.

"I want the rest of the work started right away," he told his foreman, as the last brick fell from the old building.

"Yes, Sir," said Bill, the foreman. "The next thing is to clean up the debris, then get the ground leveled and tamped down. I'll bring in the crews tomorrow."

"Tell me how much it is going to cost me to have that done," asked Uncle Scrooge.

"Oh—a thousand dollars or so," replied Bill, "Maybe a little more."

"WAK!!" screeched Uncle Scrooge, as he almost fainted. "A thousand dollars! Isn't there a cheaper way to do it?"

"Not that I know of, Sir," said Bill.

"There's got to be a cheaper way," said Uncle Scrooge. "I won't pay that much!" And as he walked off, he muttered, "I'll find a cheaper way, somehow."

As usual, Uncle Scrooge turned to Donald and the boys first.

But Donald just shook his head in reply to Scrooge's request to help.

"I wouldn't try to tamp down that ground for five thousand dollars," he said. "It's tricky . . . and it's too hard work."

Next, Uncle Scrooge tried to recruit help from some idle men along the street, but it was too hard work for them, too.

"Oh, me, oh, me," muttered Scrooge, as head bowed, he started back to his office. "It looks like I'll have to pay out all that money, after all."

Then, suddenly, at the sound of many running feet, he looked up to see a group of grown-ups dashing down the sidewalk. They split around him neatly and went loping on.

"Oh, those pesky joggers!" muttered an old lady, who had moved aside for them.

"Joggers?" said Uncle Scrooge.

"Yes, they come a-runnin' every day—group after group," said the lady. "They're from some health club or something."

"Is that right?" said Uncle Scrooge looking thoughtful.

The next day he followed the joggers on their course . . . down the street and around the corner and up the next block.

And the day after that, the joggers were greeted with big signs along their route:

THIS WAY TO THE JOG-A-LOT
FREE JOGGING AREA

Curious, the joggers followed the signs to Uncle Scrooge's empty lot. Here was a place they could run without obstacles. In delight, they raced up and down and around, day after day, tamping the ground.

As Uncle Scrooge watched with great satisfaction, Donald asked, "But what are you going to do about them later on?"

"Oh, they'll all be tired of jogging soon, anyway," replied Scrooge. "Then I'll take the sign down and they'll forget about it. But right now," he grinned, "my jog-a-lot just hits the spot . . . for all of us!"

Walt Disney

MICKEY MOUSE

The SORCERER of DONNYBROOK CASTLE

PART III

A WRATHFUL SORCERER HAS THRUST OUR HEROES BACK INTO TIME WHERE THEY ARE PRESSED INTO THE SERVICE OF A DUCHESS WHOSE CASTLE IS BESIEGED BY THE BLACK KNIGHT WHO SEEKS THE HAND OF THE PRINCESS!

DUE TO A RUSE, MINNIE HAS BEEN CARRIED OFF INSTEAD OF THE PRINCESS. IN HOT PURSUIT, MICKEY AND GOOFY ATTEMPT TO RESCUE MINNIE, ONLY TO BE CAPTURED THEMSELVES!

NOW THEY HAVE ALL BEEN TAKEN TO THE DRAGON'S LAIR...

WR-WDC*353

THERE! AS SOON AS THE DRAGON AWAKENS YOU'LL ALL HAVE A PICNIC! I HOPE *YOU* ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS *HE* DOES!

HAW! HAW!

BEWARE OF THE DRAGON!

FORWARD, MEN! WE MUST RETURN TO THE CASTLE AND CAPTURE THE *REAL* PRINCESS!

OH DEAR! WHAT SHALL WE DO?

IF I COULD ONLY SLIP OUT OF THIS CHAIN!

TOO LATE! HERE COMES THE DRAGON! MINNIE! HAND ME YOUR SHOE!

YERP!

FLAP!

DOWN, BOY! AND IF YOU COME ANY CLOSER I'LL WHAP YOU AGAIN!

NO! NO! NOT AGAIN! IF I CRY ANY MORE I'LL PUT MY FIRES OUT!

YOU SOUND LIKE A SMART DRAGON! WHY ARE **YOU** CHAINED?

I WAS CAPTURED BY THE BLACK KNIGHT! HE GOT LUCKY, JUST LIKE WHEN HE GOT YOU! I SURE HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH ***HIM!***

WE DO TOO! IF WE COULD ONLY GET THESE CHAINS OFF!

THAT'S SIMPLE! JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES!

WOOSH!

SO...

TOO BAD I CAN'T BLAST MY OWN LOCK OPEN, BUT I AWAYS ***MISS*** WHEN I TRY IT ON MYSELF!

LET'S HAVE YOUR HAT PIN, MINNIE! I THINK I CAN PICK THIS LOCK!

AHH! IT FEELS GOOD TO BE FREE AGAIN! NOW LET'S GET OVER TO DONNYBROOK CASTLE!

WE'LL TAKE THE BACK WAY OVER THE MOUNTAIN!

WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! THE BLACK KNIGHT IS JUST ARRIVING!

FORSOOTH! I'VE LONG BEEN WAITING FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY!

AHOY IN THERE! WE CAME BACK FOR THE PRINCESS AND *THIS TIME* SHE BETTER BE *FOR REAL!*

YEEK! THE DRAGON GOT LOOSE!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

THAT TAKES CARE OF THE BLACK KNIGHT AND HIS BOYS! I DON'T THINK THEY'LL BE BACK FOR AWHILE!

THE NEXT DRAGON WE MEET MAY NOT BE SO FRIENDLY!

HMM! WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME WAY TO GET BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

YEEORR!

STOP HIM! STAY AWAY FROM THE CASTLE!

PLUTO! COME BACK!

WOOF! WOOF!

YEOUR!

WOOF!

OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!

I'M SORRY, MR. WIZARD, WE...

NEVER MIND! NOW THAT YOU'RE BACK, GET BUSY AND START CLEANING UP THIS MESS!

WHAT ON EARTH HAVE YOU DONE TO THE PRINCESS' LOVELY EVENING GOWN?

WELL, I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN TO A BALL!

COME! CHANGE BACK INTO YOUR PEASANT COSTUME! NOW THAT WE'RE RID OF THE BLACK KNIGHT YOU WON'T NEED TO IMPERSONATE THE PRINCESS ANY LONGER!

HERE! TAKE THIS FLINT AND STEEL AND START A FIRE!

YES, SIR, YOUR WIZARDRY!

GAWRSH, MICKEY, HOW DO YOU WORK THESE FIRE-MAKING GADGETS?

WHY BOTHER? JUST USE A MATCH!

AMAZING!

"SCRATCH!

WHAT'S THAT... *MAGIC FIRE?*

NO, YOUR HIGHNESS! IT'S ONLY A BURNING MATCH!

WHY CAN'T **YOU** DO THAT? AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A WIZARD! BAH!

LET ME SEE ONE OF THOSE!

BE MY GUEST!

BEGORRA! IT'S ONLY A STICK WITH A DAB O' PAINT ON IT!

HERE'S A STICK— SHOW ME!

VERY WELL!

FIRST I MUST GO TO MY LABORATORY AND GET SOME MAGIC PAINT!

WELL, DON'T TAKE ALL DAY!

THERE! THAT SHOULD DO IT!

I'M WAITING!

LIGHT, LIGHT, LITTLE MATCH! SPROUT A FLAME WHEN YOU SCRATCH!

SCRAAATCH!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

WHY, YOU OLD FAKE! YOU LET AN ORDINARY SERVANT BOY OUT-DO YOU AT MAGIC!

?

THERE IS **ONE** TRICK I KNOW THAT WILL PUT THIS UPSTART IN HIS PLACE!

HA! GO AHEAD! SHOW ME!

COME UP TO MY LABORATORY! I WILL NEED MY WILLOW WAND FOR THIS FEAT!

PSST! I SURE HOPE THIS TRICK IS WHAT I THINK IT IS!

OH WIND AND STARS AND BLACK OF NIGHT, THROUGH WARP AND WOOF OF TIME IN FLIGHT, GET THEE HENCE FROM OUT MY SIGHT!

KAZAM!

IN THE FLICKER OF AN EYELID, MICKEY AND HIS FRIENDS ARE CARRIED FORWARD THROUGH TIME!

HE DID IT, MINNIE! WE'RE BACK IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM!

LET'S GET OUT OF THIS SPOOKY PLACE!

IT'S FORTUNATE FOR US THAT JEALOUS OLD WIZARD COULD PERFORM THAT TRICK!

YOU SAID IT!

COME ON! MAYBE THERE'S STILL TIME TO JOIN THE GUIDED TOUR!

...YOU WILL NOTE THE STAIRWAY TO THE EAST TOWER! WE ARE NOT ALLOWED IN THAT SECTION OF THE CASTLE AS IT IS SAID TO BE HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF AN ANCIENT WIZARD...

... ACCORDING TO LEGEND, HE COULD PERFORM ALL MAGIC EXCEPT THE TRICK OF THE BURNING STICK! SO HIS GHOST STILL WORKS UP THERE IN THE LABORATORY TRYING TO DISCOVER THE SECRET!

YOU DON'T SUPPOSE...?

IT COULDN'T BE!

YEORRR!

WOOF! WOOF!

PLUTO! STOP!

ERROURR!

WHOA, PLUTO... WHOA, I SAY!

HURRY! LET'S GET AWAY FROM THIS HAUNTED CASTLE!

GAWRSH! THAT WUZ A CLOSE CALL!

RIGHT, GOOFY! AND FROM NOW ON, WE'LL GET ***OUR*** HAUNTING EXCITEMENT IN THE ***HAUNTED MANSION AT DISNEYLAND!***

DAFFY DUCK®

He'll Quack you up in WHITMAN COMICS

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